

When your Majesty was absent from your kingdom, the command of a division of the army of the North was given me, and it was on the frontier of La Vendee that I received the order to repair to La Vendee—to that La Vendee which so many recollections rendered awful. The danger appeared great, but I did not consider it above my courage. Hitherto I had the good fortune not to be engaged in civil wars. I knew that the events of battle were the least dangers to be incurred in such contests, and that the hatred of which a commander becomes the object, poisons the remainder of his life, but I was a soldier, and it was my duty to obey.

I flattered myself that my moderation would disarm those I was summoned to combat, or that the blood which I might be condemned to shed, less than six thousand men, decorated with the title of an army, were consigned to me, to reduce and keep down an immense population. In such a situation, if moderation had not been my wish, it would have been my policy. I thought it proper to use general menaces, to avoid making particular victims; invested with great powers, I made no use of them, and I never reverted to them except to apply to be relieved from them.

My first object was to endeavour to avoid shedding French blood. On the 3d of June, before passing the Loire, I wrote to the Vendean Generals, "I do not blush to ask peace of you, for in civil wars there is no glory except in terminating them." After the only battle which was fought, I wrote to the minister of war—"My heart is torn by the aspect of a field of battle, where only Frenchmen are seen. I shall pursue the Vendean more by propositions than by my columns."

These propositions were accepted. A war which could have no influence on the destiny of France, which was to be decided on a greater theatre, was terminated within a fortnight after the passage of the Loire, and at that event the heart of your Majesty must have been consoled.

Sire, men whose hopes are always disappointed by peace and who wish to exaggerate the importance of the war may calumniate me, but to them the whole population of La Vendee will reply—"He conducted the war with humanity. His army left no traces of devastation behind it; our property was respected, our inhabitants preserved, our temples revered. He sent back the prisoners. He took care of the wounded. He spared us in battle. He restored us to our agricultural labors."

In great political commotions two distinct descriptions of men always appear. Those of the one kind, brave, ardent, gallant and generous, rush into danger; the others cowardly and irresolute, wait until the commotion is passed in order to gather its fruits. I appeal to the testimony of the former; they will give me their suffrages, as they have merited mine. The latter, who are condemned even in their own country, may calumniate me; the justice of a good King cannot long be deceived.

The war of La Vendee is to me, Sire, a title of glory; I not only carried it on humanely, and as if I had read in futurity that I should one day have to render an account of it to your Majesty; but I had the courage to resist the authority under which I acted, when its commands were opposed to my principles and my conscience.

I was ordered to blow up and destroy the houses of the Vendean Chiefs. I disobeyed, and I only marched detachments to protect them. I was directed to set a price on the heads of M. M. La Roche-Jaqueline, Sapinard, &c. and I disobeyed. I was to have destroyed the bells, and to have carried off hostages—I refused.

I was to have thrown, by arbitrary measures, the expense of the war on the Nobles. This I did not do.—The property of all was equally protected.

I was directed to condemn and immediately shoot the chiefs which might fall into my hands. I saved them. M. M. de Civral, Dubouchet, &c. were set at liberty.—The only blood which flowed except in battle was that of my own soldiers, who were restrained by a rigid discipline.

Sire, I even exceeded the bounds of all moderation. At the battle of La Roche Creviere, three hours after the fire had ceased, M. le Lasseaux, a Vendean, fired a double-barrelled carbine at my aide-camp and me. According to the laws of war, I was entitled to consider him as an assassin. I rescued him from my soldiers, who wished to sacrifice him, and he still lives.

I need your justice, sire, and I must enlighten it. For the present and the future, I am willing to rely on my past life. I am ready to present it as my defence, and a my guarantee. Born of an honorable family, I have derived from them some virtues. I fought under Moreau at Engers, at Maeskirck, at Biberbach, at Hochstedt, and at Hohenlinden. Not to mention Austerlitz, Wagram, the perilous siege of Gaeta, the Isle of Capra, which I took from a brave and long prepared enemy.

It is of deeds of arms less brilliant, but which have more connexion with my present situation, that I ought to speak. I combated 4 years in the kingdom of Naples, and I can travel securely from the banks of the Tiber to Cape de Spartivento. In the Spanish war, in which so many reputations have been eclipsed, I heard, after 40 combats, the brave Catalonians recommend me to their King. Let my course be followed through the plains of Germany, the rocks of the Pyrenees, the fields of ancient Lucania, the coasts of Greece, and those with whom I combated, as well as those from whom I received hospitality, will repeat my name with honor and sometimes with gratitude.

Reached for the first time by the breath of calumny, regretting not to have died in battle, I retire far from the capital, to which a thousand ties attach me, to live at

exile; there I shall continue to form wishes for your Majesty, whose virtues, genius, and bounty are so necessary to France.—(Happy those who defend you, for they also defend the country and liberty.)

Sire, your Majesty's most obedient and faithful subject,
Lt. Gen. MAX LAMARQUE.

BELL'S LONDON MESSENGER,
Of January 20, has been politely put into our hands;—under the St. Petersburg head, January 2, we find the following IMPERIAL UKASE.

Ukase of his Majesty the Emperor to the Senate. Being returned, after a happy conclusion of the external affairs of Europe, to the empire which God has entrusted to us, we have been informed by several complaints and reports, of the following circumstances:

The religious order of the Jesuits of the Roman Catholic church has been abolished by a bull of the pope. In consequence of this measure, the Jesuits were expelled not only from the states of the church, but from all other countries; they were not permitted to remain any where. Russia alone, constantly guided by sentiments of humanity and toleration, retained them in her territory, gave them an asylum, and insured them tranquillity under her powerful protection. She did not oppose any obstacle to the free exercise of their worship; she did not deter them from it either by force, by persuasion, or seduction; but in return she thought she might expect from their fidelity, attachment, and utility. In this hope they were permitted to devote themselves to the education and instruction of youth. Fathers and mothers entrusted to them their children without fear, to teach them the sciences and to form their manners. It is now proved that they have not fulfilled the duties which gratitude imposed on them; and they have not kept themselves in that humility which the Christian religion commands, and that, instead of remaining peaceable inhabitants in a foreign country, they have endeavored to trouble the Greek religion, which, from the remotest times, has been the predominant religion of our empire, and on which, as on an immovable rock, repose the tranquillity and the happiness of the nation subject to our sceptre; they have begun first by abusing the confidence which they had gained. They have turned aside from our worship, young people who had been entrusted to them, and some women of weak and inconsiderate minds, and have drawn them to their church.

To induce a man to abjure his faith, the faith of his ancestors—to extinguish in him the love of those who profess the same worship—to render him a stranger to his country—to sow discord and animosity in families—to detach the brother from the brother, the son from the father, and the daughter from the mother—to excite divisions among the children of the same church—is that the voice and will of God, and his divine son Jesus Christ our Saviour, who shed for us his most precious blood, that we might live a peaceful and tranquil life, in all sort of piety and honesty? After such actions we are no longer surprised that the order of these Monks has been removed from all countries, and no where tolerated. In fact, what State can suffer in its bosom those who spread in it hate and disorder? Constantly occupied in watching over the welfare of our faithful subjects, and considering it as a wise and sacred duty to stop the evil in its origin, that it may not grow to maturity and produce bitter fruits—We have, in consequence, resolved to ordain—

1. That the Catholic church, which is here, be again re-established upon the footing in which it was during the reign of our grandfather of glorious memory, the empress Catherine II. and till the year 1800.

2. To make all the Monks of the order of the Jesuits, immediately to quit St. Petersburg.

3. To forbid them to enter our two capitals.

We have given particular orders to our ministers of police and public instruction for the prompt execution of this determination, and for all that concerns the house and institution hitherto occupied by the Jesuits. At the same time, and that there may be no interruption in the divine service, we have ordered the metropolitan of the Roman Catholic church to cause the Jesuits to be replaced by priests of the same religion who are now here, till the arrival of monks of another Catholic order, whom we have sent for, for that purpose.

December 20, 1815.
The original is signed, ALEXANDER.

(A true copy.)
The director of the department, SOURGUINOFF.

The Jesuits are expelled from Petersburg for having abused the asylum and protection afforded them—for having endeavored to disturb the established religion of the State—for having attempted to make proselytes, and for sowing dissension in private families. "After such actions," says the ukase, "we are no longer surprised that the order of the monks has been removed from all the countries, and no where tolerated. In fact, what State can suffer in its bosom those who spread in it hate and disorder?" This ukase, for the expulsion of the Jesuits from the Russian capital, affords a singular contrast to the papal decree or bull, by which the necessity of the restoration of the order is enforced.

Learning owes much to the indefatigable studies and researches of the Jesuits. But the benefits which they conferred in this respect were done away by the spirit of proselytism, which introduced discord into private families, set father in open hostility to son, daughter to mother, wife to husband, and proceeded upon that impious and presumptuous doctrine, that none could be saved who were out of their creed. "To worship God," said Corporal Tim, "according to the religion of our forefathers, seems to be the safest and most natural way." "I think so too," cried my uncle Toby. "None can be saved," bellowed out my uncle Toby, "but those who are of the true Catholic faith." "God only knows," replied my uncle Toby, with meekness, "who are to be saved, but I trust if it should be found we have done our duty to our neighbor, the Protestant."

will find favor in the sight of God equally with the Catholic." "Heresy! impiety!" cried Duc. "True religion," said my Aunt.

Bell's Messenger.

Interesting journey through Iceland. We have before mentioned that the Rev. Ebenezer Henderson was employed by the British & Foreign Bible Society the summer of 1814 to distribute 10,000 Bibles and Testaments among the destitute inhabitants of Iceland. The following interesting account which he gives of his journey, we know will be gratifying to our readers.—It is dated Reikiavik, Iceland, Sept. 25, 1815.

I proceeded on my voyage to this place were I arrived on the 15th July.

The prospects before me were of the most exhilarating nature. Our vessel, instead of proceeding on any predatory or murderous expedition, was freighted with a cargo of provisions for the necessitous inhabitants of Iceland—grain, and other articles for the support of temporal life, and the glorious Gospel of the blessed God, which is the germ and staff of spiritual existence. I could not help appropriating to the situation in which I was placed, and the object I had in view, the following beautiful lines of Cowper: "Soft airs and gentle heavings of the wave, Impel the fleet, whose errand is to save, To succour wasted regions, and replace The smiles of opulence in sorrow's face; Let nothing adverse, nothing unforeseen, Impede the bark that ploughs the deep serene, Charg'd with a freight transcending in its worth The gems of India, nature's richest birth; That flies like Gabriel on his Lord's commands, A herald of God's love to Pagan lands."

The concluding epithet, however, does not apply, for from all that I have yet been able to learn, there are more marks of religious disposition, directed towards the proper object of worship, among the Icelanders, taken as a body, than among any other people in Europe.

Immediately on my arrival, I waited on Bishop Vidian, and delivered the letter of Introduction, with which I was favored from Bishop Munter. He received me in the most affectionate manner, expressed his warm approbation of the object of my visit, and assured me of his readiness to render me every assistance in his power, in the adoption of the most eligible means for the speedy and proportionate distribution of the Scriptures. He confirmed the account we had already received, respecting the extreme want of the treasure on the island, and the ardent desire which the Icelanders have to read the Bible.

Mr. Magnusen, the Dean of Iceland, informed me, that so ardent was the desire of the people among whom he had distributed and sold copies of the New Testament, which were sent over from Copenhagen, two years ago, that they would have paid double the price, had it only been possible to obtain them. When at his house, he showed me a Bible, which at once proved the scarcity of the Holy Scriptures and the estimation in which they are held by the Icelanders: it was one of the folio editions, a great part of which had been devoured by the tooth of time, and the defective pages, which had been neatly pasted in, and the text supplied in the most accurate manner. The hand which such a volume had done honor to any writing master in Europe. I asked the Dean if it had been written by a Clergyman or a Schoolmaster? You may judge of my surprise, when I was informed it was done by a common peasant, and such instances are by means unfrequent among them.

I left this place, on the 26th of July, in company with a Danish officer, who has been several years employed in surveying the Island. After passing through two parishes, each of which contained only three or four Bibles, we came to a desert, through which we travelled five successive days ere we were again gratified with a view of the habitations of men.—The road, was cheerless and gloomy; scarcely a blade of grass to relieve the eye of the note of a bird to please the ear.—However, I was rendered in a great measure unconscious of the tediousness and fatigues of the journey, by the agreeable conversation of my fellow-traveller, and especially by meditating on the sublime and interesting truths contained in the Bible, and anticipating the delight I should feel in the distribution of such copies of that blessed book as it had been in my power to carry with me. Nor was I disappointed in my expectations. On descending from the mountains into the beautiful valley of Eyafjord, which lies directly in the heart of the North Country, we pitched our tents close by the first farm-town that lay in the way.—Never shall I forget the pleasures that evening afforded. The news of my having come to the island with Bibles was no sooner spread than I was surrounded by crowds, who manifested the strongest desire of receiving an immediate supply. As the copies I had with me were designed for samples rather than supplying the wants of the people, I could not part with more than a Bible and two New Testaments, the latter were given gratis to two poor families in the neighbourhood. One of the receivers was a young man, whom I caused to read the third chapter of John to the people, who sat on the grass before the door of my tent. They listened with the most devout attention; and on my remarking, after he had done, how important the subjects were of which he had read, they were unanimous in their assent, and repeated their wish to possess a Bible or New Testament each.

From Reikiavik, I proceeded along the south coast to this place, visiting most of the Clergy, and spreading the intelligence of the arrival of the Scriptures.—The want of this precious volume is on the whole lamentably great. One young man in the North told me, he had offered five silver dollars for a copy, but the individual who had it would on no account part with it. In the East I fell in with a clergyman, who had been seeking in vain to obtain a bible for the long period of seventeen years! His joy on my arrival was inexpressible. I passed also thro' a parish, lately in which there only two Bibles; and another considerably more populous, in which there are none at all? In general, there are not above five or six in any parish which I have visited, except such as contain between 300 and 400 souls, and in them there are not more than ten or twelve copies.

From the above, you will be able to judge how very opportunely the present supply comes to the island. How opportunely did I say?—I should rather have said late: for it is now more than fifty years since the last supply of Bibles came to Iceland. It gives me pleasure to add, that the desire of the Icelanders, is equal to their great and urgent necessity. Wherever I have come, I have been welcomed as an angel from heaven, and I have scarcely left a single cottage without being followed by the benedictions of its inhabitants. Many are the inquiries that have been put to me by the common people in England, who have thus furnished them with the best of books. They have also often asked me, whether "old King George," and Sir Joseph Banks, be still alive? To prevent all political misconceptions, I told them, that were King George in full possession of his health, I was certain that he would take the most lively interest in the printing of the Bible both in their language and in every other in which it was published; but that his publication originated solely in love to man, and that such a spirit was not confined to England, but was rapidly diffusing in every quarter of the world.—"It is the word of God," was the reply they frequently gave; and their acquaintance with the general contents of Scripture, notwithstanding its scarcity was often manifested by the quoting or alluding to some passage relative to the generalization of the knowledge of

the Lord in the latter days upon the earth. The intelligence quite electrified such as were waiting for the kingdom of God.

It was peculiarly gratifying to me, to behold the anxiety which they discovered for their children, one present to whom I sold a bible, requested also to have a copy of the New Testament for each of his 6 children; and being obliged to be put off till next year, when a supply may be expected from that quarter, it was, with difficulty I could escape taking the price then, that he might be sure of them on their arrival.

I arrived here on the 20th inst. Many were the perils to which I was exposed, but out of them all the Lord delivered me—I had to pass upwards of 60 rivers on horseback, some of which especially those in the vicinity of Vikuls, or the snow and ice mountains, are reckoned very dangerous, my confidence was in the Lord, who caused me to experience the fulfilment of that promise: "When thou passest thro' the waters, they shall not overflow thee." During the two months I was on the journey, it was but seldom that I slept in my house. My tent was my home, which, like the Patriarchs of old, I removed from place to place; and I have conceived such a liking to that oriental mode of life, that I cannot help feeling somewhat out of my element, that I am again confined to a room.

VIRGINIA ARGUS.
No disputes, jamais, et souvent desvitez.
Richmond, March 30, 1816.

Some account of the achievements of the celebrated Virginian hero, George Rogers Clarke, in the Western Country.

The year 1778 constitutes a remarkable epoch in the revolutionary annals of confederated America. In that memorable year, the savage forces, who inhabited the vicinity of the American settlements, could not be induced to remain inactive spectators of the contest between Great Britain and the States that had lately shaken off their dependence upon her. Early accustomed to rapine, exulting in destruction and blood, they wanted no more than their incited ferocity and their hereditary resentments against the Whites in general to hurry them into hostilities. But to these inherent principles of rancor, and so that fondness for war, were added the corrupting liberal and insidious promises of British emissaries, who, seeking a refuge among them, endeavored to infuse into their hearts the malignant and vindictive passions which raged in their own bosoms. The north western frontier suffered extremely from their ruthless incursions.—Like beasts of prey, they unexpectedly fell upon their intended victims; and after glutting with blood, their ferocious appetites, and inflicting all the misery in their power, they most frequently retired, unpursued and unpunished, to their wild and remote fastnesses.

In this fearful crisis, it was fortunate for Virginia to possess, on her western borders, one of those rare individuals whom nature has endowed with equal energy of body and mind—with genius to plan, and activity to execute. Col. George Rogers Clarke saved her back settlements from Indian fury. He did more. He planted her standard far beyond the banks of the Ohio—and added profitable conquests to the glory of chastising a cruel and insolent foe, and of ensuring tranquillity to a whole frontier.

Previous apprehensions and judicious views had induced the Legislature to place under his command a portion of the public force.—It was well known that the Governor of the settlements planted by the Canadians on the Upper Mississippi, in the Illinois Country, was an indefatigable agent of British ambition and British cruelty—paying largely for the scalps of Americans—and by every possible method stimulating the neighbouring Indians to annoy and ravage the frontier. To strike an unexpected and decisive blow at this mischievous enemy, had long been a favorite scheme with Col. Clarke.

The petty warfare which he had hitherto waged, satisfied neither his patriotism, nor his commendable love of fame. Even on the present occasion, he could obtain a small force only—between 2 & 300 men. But, like himself, these few patriots were injured to fatigue, regardless of danger, and putting after their country's applause. No difficulty could damp their ardor. Descending the Monongahela, and the Ohio, down the great falls of the latter—they there hid their boats, and shaped their course northwardly. Their provisions, which they carried on their backs, were soon consumed—for two days, they subsisted on roots, and in a state of famine, reached the town of Kaskaskia, on the banks of the Mississippi. Hitherto fortune had smiled on their enterprise—no detachment of savage warriors, no straggling forerunner, had discovered their approach.—This success heightened their hopes, stimulated their courage. The town and Fort might have resisted a much larger band of assailants—but Clarke and his adventurous companions advanced into Kaskaskia unseen and unheard.—The midnight hour favoured their design. They found the inhabitants reposing in the lap of that security, which the idea of vast distance from the American settlements was calculated to create.—The town and the forts were taken in silence, and without opposition. The surprise was so judiciously conducted, and so completely effected, that not a single person escaped to spread the alarm through the neighbouring settlements. Clarke, seizing the golden moment, immediately mounted a detachment of his men on horses found at Kaskaskia, and three other towns, further up the Mississippi, were reduced with equal success.—Rockablow, the obnoxious Governor, was sent to Virginia, with the written instructions which had been forwarded to him from Quebec, Detroit, and Michillimackinack, for exciting the Indians, and paying to them the price of blood. The settlers readily transferred their allegiance, and, as this territory belonged to Virginia by charter and conquest, the General Assembly, at their autumnal session, created it into a distinct county, to be called the county of Illinois.—A temporary form of government was adapted to the circumstances of the people.—To the Governor of the Commonwealth, the appointment of a county lieutenant, &c. through him, of all military agents, to act during pleasure, was attributed. The choice and support of the usual civil officers were left to the inhabitants. The treasury of the State was to defray extraordinary expenses. In criminal cases, the County Lieutenant might grant a pardon, except in condemnations for murder and treason, when he could only suspend execution until the sense of the Governor in the first instance, and that of the General Assembly, in the second, should be obtained. To supply the wants of the inhabitants and of the friendly Indians in the neighbourhood, a trade, on public account, was opened with New Orleans, and other places, but without precluding private commercial enterprise, the eventual deficiencies of which the public trade was only intended to cover.—This new port, if properly protected and maintained, evidently promised to check the inroads and depredations of the Indians on the inhabitants of the western frontier of Virginia. Levies of infantry and cavalry were, therefore, directed to be speedily made, and to reinforce the brave and triumphant band of Patriots, who had effected this important reduction, and whose services were so justly rewarded with the applause of their grateful country.—The day on which

ident to military preparations whose object was not immediately felt by the mass of the people, and lay at an immense distance from the seat of government, which, like the heart in the human body, often glows with a vivifying heat, whilst the extremities are cold and languid, prevailed Col. Clarke from receiving, in its full extent, the contemplated aid. His genius and activity supplied this deficiency. They doubled his physical force. Insulated, as it were, in the heart of the Indian country—in the neighbourhood of the most warlike and ferocious tribes—on the track of many others, in the way of all, he knew how to maintain the power of his country, in this new acquisition—not only averting insult and injury—but carrying terror into the strongest holds, and most solitary recesses of those Indians, who, from time to time, sallied forth, like tigers, in quest of carnage, and effectually repressing all hostile attempts.

(To be Continued.)
INTERESTING HISTORICAL ANECDOTE

All the world has heard of Baron Trenck and his severe sufferings; but the cause of his misfortune is not so generally understood.

Trenck is described as having been in his youth a young cavalier of singular accomplishments, who, when he first made his appearance in the court of Berlin, became the object of general admiration. The Princess Amelia, having it is said, been captivated of a match, with the king of Sweden, by her elder sister Ulrica, who succeeded in obtaining it for herself, fixed her affections upon the baron. Amelia was a favorite of Frederick's, and owing to the indiscreet, but perhaps irresistible passion which she encouraged, and Trenck indulged, the Prussian monarch inflicted those punishments upon the ill-fated lover which have excited for him the commiseration of thousands in Europe and America. The effects of the lady's love, and of the baron's indiscretion, are thus described by Thiebault:

"The lady for whom he had sacrificed so much, had never lost sight of him; she had administered to him every possible assistance in his first prison, and while he was a fugitive abroad—and when Trenck was effecting the completion of their mutual ruin by his imprudence, he was indebted to her for the means of his subsistence. But from the time of his being buried, as it were in the fortress of Magdeburg, neither the most active zeal, nor the most persevering efforts, could find a passage to their miserable object."

"She now felt with double poignancy the conviction that she was the original cause of his sufferings, when she could no longer relieve them. To the mental tortures she endured, must be attributed those extraordinary and premature infirmities to which she was a victim. In the course of a few years her personal charms had wholly disappeared; her voice was gone; her eyes, once remarkable for their beauty, had now started from their sockets, and she was threatened with total blindness; she nearly lost the use of her arms and hands; scarcely could she with her left hand raise the right to a certain height, and even this not without extreme pain; and the weakness of her legs was excessive. Never did despair and grief produce such fatal effects on any one whose life they had spared; and as she survived those cruel attacks, it is natural to conclude that the desire and hope she felt of being useful to him for whom she had endured such suffering, inspired her with supernatural strength and resolution.

"A singular circumstance, and which proves how dark a veil was thrown over the woe of this affair, is, that the public, though witnesses of the physical afflictions she labored under, had no idea of the cause, and sometimes even ascribed them to the eccentric cast of her character. 'She has become what she is,' people affirmed, 'entirely by her own attempt to disguise herself. Her character is so strange and eccentric, that she willfully maddened the remedies applied for her recovery, and thus for the sole purpose of rendering herself hideous and infirm even at the risk of her life.'

"She was accused of extraordinary eccentricity of character, because in fact, she possessed an extraordinary understanding; though at the same time, it must be admitted, that her temper owing to the violence and duration of her afflictions, had altered considerably for the worse.—A woman of more gentle and pleasing manners, or of a more ingenious temper, than she had been in her early years was not to be met with—but these qualities she had now exchanged for a severity that knew no intervals of indulgence, that was prompt to presume evil rather than good; and exerted its influence the more sensibly as her turn for epigram made her speak more easily felt.

Trenck having lingered in this dungeon above ten years, the empress queen of Germany, at the instance of the princess, applied for his liberation. The king set him at liberty, with strict orders to quit the country forever. After the death of Frederick, an interview took place between Amelia and her lover at Berlin, which is portrayed in the following affecting manner:

"On arriving at Berlin, it may be easily imagined his first and most eager object was to visit the lady who had been the cause of his misfortunes. Alas! what language could describe the interview? It lasted for some hours, and was consecrated to mutual tears. The past, the present, the future, was reviewed without alleviation to their sorrows! What perplexities, what griefs, were theirs? What a perspective lay before them? Trenck, his hair bleached with age, his body curved with the weight of sixty pounds of iron, which, for ten years, had hung from his features changed by grief; thus, played so superb a person, and whose image she had so faithfully preserved! He, on the other hand, beheld in her, for whom he had suffered so much, a female prematurely old like himself, a head entirely bald, and shaking so as scarcely to support itself; a face disfigured and gnawed in its expression, and miserably wrinkled; eyes distorted, dim, and haggard; a form that tottered with feebleness upon limbs, unable, through contortion and disease, any longer to perform their office. How, in so changed a being, was to be retraced the object of his affection, whom he had left in the bloom of youth, with features the most regular, a complexion the most dazzling, the most bewitching graces of air and person, all the charms and attractions of the most captivating physiognomy and most consummate beauty! And how, in the accents of austere affliction, the cold, unfeeling train of reasoning, the words of desperation and distrust, to that now escaped her, in the harsh illiberal spirit in which she now judged of men and things. Could he recall the rich sallies of imagination which so often had enchanted him! Where were now the impetuosity of youthful gaiety, the sweetness of her manners, the enjoyment of the fleeting moment, and the rapturous dreams of future bliss! Alas! every thing now is dead! Each fibre in the other a shrunk, enervated form! What efforts were necessary on either side to sustain so dreadful a shock!

British posts in the Western part of this Commonwealth, on the river Mississippi, and its branches, whereby great advantages may accrue to the common cause of America, as well as this Commonwealth in particular."

"Resolved that the thanks of this house are justly due to the said Col. Clarke, and the brave officers and men under his command, for their extraordinary resolution and perseverance in so hazardous an enterprise, and for the important services, which they have thereby rendered their country."

* In the House of Delegates, Nov. 23, 1775.
Whereas authentic information has been received that Lieut. Col. George Rogers Clarke, with a body of Virginia Militia, has reduced the